

Leorge U. Watson. aft 45 or my The Still Vince The father was a taciture, independent, unsverable mortal. He was just and honest, but cared little whether he pleased people or not. The mother was a good woman, a great churchgoes, as talkative as the father was pilent; but a very strict disiplinarian, The sone-There were others; but they trop with measured They the path their futher trodwas certainly a promising lad. He was well- formed of constenance like both parents, Talkative like the mother, large of stature and plung of lish like

The father, But unlike either love of approbation formed a large part of his character. Where he got the trait would not be determined, Perhaps heredity handed down tohing The trait as a reminder of what pome ancester had been. At any pate, The mother pour discovered it and worked That's mama's good boy", "you're The lest boy in town, and kindred expressions, to Their best limit. Such treatment did very well so long as the pow, always very tractable, was directly under The influence of The parents, The warnings and admonitions of the best dans of people of times remote, medieval and present were placed before

each child in an impartial manner. The character of all save one was built as a house on The polis pock, That one's character was brighter, more attractive and showe with greater luster Than that of the other children. But when the plums of evil kurst forth and the waves of criticism, of bitter tongues, and of adverse oprinione beat round about the formdalion was asplifting sand, The measure of a few short years in the cycle of etersity sometimes works great change in the affairs of man. and emforseen accident, and The father, John Jurner, ceased his busy wil and was an

actor of the past in the comsurrity. and poor the mother, too, was laid at rest and the poweras an orphan at twenty, Then, but not until Then, did the armor created with so much living care and fire sight by the parents begin To corrode and to lose its plus It was at The home of an and, a pister of sur. Turner, That the pois armor seceived its first splash of vinegar, Wine was served. ho; Thank you, I do not wish any, said Ben Turner. and why pray? demanded The and with arching eyebrows and interrogaling place. Jony mother warned me that I had better let it alone.

ah, fiddle sticks. your mother was an old fogy. Always don't, don't, don't at everything, said the aunt with a derisive laughe your mother was your best friend," Swiek, clear and unmistakable came the dead mother's voice smiting upon Ben Verner's nervous being with the pame familiar ping as in days gove by, But only Ben Turned heard The monitor, aloud he paid: I am afraid of the striff. Don't press me, please, count, "The only way that you can prove your manhood is by braving anything that comes along, The warrings of the proph

ets are against some," ventureel Ben Turner. "The Brophets, exclaimed the aunt with asperity, Please do not compare The people of to-day with those rold heathers, and Ben 1 urner, pilenced, Took his departure I do worder if huther could be mistaken, he mused as he walked plowly along Thouse They tather and Thy huther, again The Still Noice spoke with insistent ping. a shifting of The scenes of the Turners stage of life and we have a bee, Bew Turner, his brother Isevige, and as number of others had some To-gether to give a sich neigh

for a lift! a happy rollicking crowd of men and youther were There, Good hearted and kindly in the main, but many of them lacking in cautious forethought of what the harvest of life might be. Blithe and gay as the short lived butterfly, they heeded not The warning of the experienced and learned, And Bier war There - The first plep, the luring air ce, That entires ouward to an earthly condition sometimes were Than beestial. Here's to you, paid one, For health and wealth, paid another as he held aloft The Ben Turner drank with

The rest but his frother George looked on with disapproving glance, "Come along and have prine," paid knike O'Flanagan to George / resues. ho; thank you, I do not no dulge, was the peply. "The, ever now, paid one. 'It wou't hurt you, you left off knee pants long ago," I promised my parents that I would never use also holic beverrages, paid sevige l'urner, auf - V don't happen to be either a liar or so fool, et D'Flanagaw." Dins as good churchminter meself and Di drink

evhin iver solimener Di feel loike it, an its a foine Thing to do, and shure and it is that," Jes, was George Turners curt reply, " you get dead drunk, fall in the ditch, get fut in The lock-up, beat your wife, and spend your money treating a lot of loafer while your wife does the work of a man so that your children may be fed and clothed. ber, you are!" "On phuse an there's lote jes lvike me, was @ Hanaganie purly rejoinder, Th' praste will fix Things all roight for me whin Th' Toime comes, D'ye moind That! Efec; I moving how taddy

Welch was ground to pieces by The ears when he was drunk, how al. Sent rouned about The country one writere night and Thereby lost a part of his bingers and toes, how Time Dugan shot his father when in a drunker freezy, and how that he ker, while devilesh with strong drink, beat his child so severely That he made it a hunchback cripple for life. Ges, I 'mvind' mang ønch instances, and for the life of me, I can't see how any one with a fair amount of good evenment pense can defend a custom That does po much harm as the drink habit. It will certainly take more Thow fraid- for prayer to

boost the civils of such bautes in human shape as kicker over The bottomless abyes into The Beautiful Hereafter where clean opirite are pupposed to divell," "Och, an phuse an li didn't know that yes word and p-ra-lov, ex claimed O Flanagan in much purfrise. When did yes git so mony kot out of a keer farrel, was The and rejoinder. That stuff maker dough of a mais who story, adipose lissue of his muscle, and at week of his life! "Can yes jes tell me th' name av wan mon what had all an thine fixing all'cause he Took a draft to much av the

crayther?" demanded O'Flanagaw resent-"your sende Souchey O'Flanagan who died in the prorhouse had all of Those and more too,"
"Och, exclaimed O' Hanagan 'an' showe air yure triger is longerin me arm, ge musnit Think fer waw minute that me dencle knickey iver pthoped on anythin' so wake as beer."

'kein, nein, de frier ist all ridt,"

declared Jakey Bann. "It not hurt noddings; What is the matter with you? demanded Isevrye / surner, Der ist moddings de masser mit me. I was all ridt asserted Jakey,

all right! exclaimed George Turner 'Lohy, you are plower Than molasses in January. Where is the thousand dollars your father left you not five years ago? How know, I not got him!" was the curt answer. you spent it in the sa low treating and having a high old time. The children of emigrante, as a rule, are "Tel like fish ant of water. They have not the thrift of the all dountry and have not acquired The individuality and self five necessary to make them first class citizens of a free country I was all ride, reiterated Jakey Baum.

Why don't you prove more of a success thew," was the teasing sejounder, rejouder. "If vas not me, I vas all sidt. It vas mine wife, I goes out Town to efreak mit mine friends und haf a glass of lager, an vat you dinke, dot lazy oldt woman not do von Tings; not feed de pige, nor plow de ciru, nor cut de hay, nor clean de stable mor any dinge, Shust stay in de house. On' vent say I lick her she say she pend for de sheerif and den do moddings, The ray dot she ist american, und e dink dot ist von fort var," "What did your father "me to This country for queried

George Turner, Vel, said Jakey slowly, He say dit dis ist besser dan where he live in de oldt combry, He say dot a man haf a better chance here, rain if he could run lings, dis would be a mighty fine blace, That is just The Trouble with to many of the foreigners, You Think That your lold world notions must supplant The free Sow ideas of agnerica, Some of you, in the name of personal liberty, Thank that you must guggle clong drink even though weak women are wronged and cheated out of their pee-bondright To live, happiners, and and enjugment of this life, and childrew are neglected and tens of those ands are dragged down by the drink habit to sum and to drunkarde graves, and again some of you drag in The Old World notion That there is no room in heaven for those who do not do homage to pome par-Woulds creed, and again There are refugees, even more intolerant and biguted Than their oppressors in The Old World, who would refuse the pleasures of a Christinas tree to little children just because their creed in four Thousand years hehind The Times!" " Vel, vel, vel, exclaimed fakey in disgust, you Talk worse as mine old woman, Dot paloon ist all ridt, an I pe pick of I haf not some

Frong drink of any kind, said George Turner stowly," does no one but The maker and seller any particular good; but it does do some people very much harm. Hence, as al matter of self pro-Tection and a duty That we owe to our kindred, our race and our country, we should endeavor to stamp out that which is The worst every of the Things That we hold dear". we hold dear" "Vel, wel! exclaimed Jakey I not speak mit you any more, "Huch!" a seture to the work at hand put an end to The argue ment, Bann and O'Flanagan, how ever, consoled each other by assuring

each other that They would drink just po long as beer, whisky and water were to be had, "Slease stay away from the please"; a woman's "anxious loving voice entreated. The palmheeper only does you harm and your sarrings are meded badly to prepare for winter," Strong drink is paging and whosever is deceived thereby is not vise, The passing of a few short years finds sew Turner far on the Sowward way, but the munitor's voice is not get stilled even Though The distinct ping of former days is "The husband! if you love.

me one Tenth part as much as love you, you will curely stay with your dear ones to-night, "pleaded the wife as her husband paused at the The love of a god woman is more precious Than diamonds and pubies. Again The monitor spoke dully to at bersotted brain, I will, wife, I will; he said cas he staggered heavily across the pour and sank into a chair, Then he partly arose, a wild longing light gleamed from his blood-shot eyes as The drink appetite's eletth seized upon him and almost overthrew his weakened will, Some but arfee, quircle, he

Surs. Turner understood and hastened with bembling eagerners to prepare The desired drink, a child leaned against his knew and, noting its patched, fad ed apparel, he wondered dully why his shildren should not be as well cared for as those of many others people in The neighborhood. Who hath we? who hath contentions; They That Tarry long at the write. The punitor's ex planation jarred upon dulled senses and he feetulantly shoved the child away from him, With Tear-dinned eyes, it retreated to a far corner of The poure and regarded its father with pained, pullew resentment, He That cares not for him

child deserved no future life, The annitor spoke but peebly and the parent only longed That his fame thing while the could flee far from there, where he did not know, and sindsilge his appetite for string drink until its craving were fully pated,

The orfer did its work and for three whole days Ben I writer keft away from The paloon and its recklese trabitues, Then a kiend invited him to have one and Then The drink cravings was tered and Ben Turner entered up on a debauch That lasted for nearly a week.

a loving wife Took wha-

gain The task of reforming a drunk ard. With Tears, with kind deeds, and with pleadings, she sought To make a man out of a poor creature in which the very germ of manhood had been almost burn ed out by alcohol's blighting flame, and for a time she of parently succeeded, The hopeless whe that had tugged at her heart strings grew len at the days passed by and the dd buryancy Spirit began to return once more, The pang at her work as in The days before alcohol's curse had blackened and narrowed her life, with The vigilance of a wounded creatuse, she sought to keep her husband from oming in contact

with calvon influence, She suc ceeded so well, Thanks to his . Tractable disposition, that she can To believe That all was pase at last, Bew Turner had not drunk for months and his old associ-Total has become of Turner; "ask-Don't know, was the reply of an-"Suers his wife's got him Tied up, was The remark of another. Bedad, an' Th' de woman's got Sim Tied up to the washtub, paid O Thangaw with a bristerous laugh, I fet mine wife not bord me like von kid "declared fakey Bann, "Anh!"

Our trade would have to live on bread and water if most of the darned women had Their way," remarked the bartender, "Beato all, said the proprietor from his post near the down how some food new will allow a woman to run Thurd! Here comes Ben Turner now. I'll treat the crowd if some of you boys will hustle him in here and make line give raw account of him-"all right was the shows. Come on yerself," paid O'thanagain to the proprietor as a half dozen men slipped out on To the sidewalk, That would not do at all,

was that worthy's reply, She's get said and don't want to be hauled into court if Ben Turner falled into a ditch." Ben Turner was striding by the palvon with averted face and resolute determination to keep clear of the tempter when he found limeself surrounded by his old cronies, Hold on, paid one. Hope you haven't gove back on us, paid another, Where have you been keeping ejerself; demanded another. Thome", was the reply. I can't be in both placer very well, Seehus loike ye do de sloightin' th' bys, paid O'Flangan.

"well, 'paid Ben Turner slowly. I have got to plight you fellows or else plight my wife and children, It seems to me that I ove Them my best efforts. It's a morighty food man what'll go back on his fren's jes fur as woman's whim, declared O'Hlanagan, Come in air have war wid de byp " and be worse than a dog fod a week. I just eaut, so Till go home" "Come on, paid Jakey, seizing Ben I urner by The arm and pulling in The direction of the palow door, le a man phurt vonce more Turner was picked up bock by and carried into the saloon

where he was greeted with bristerous cheers and many expressions tending to make him feel like a lost sheep returned to the fold, This resolution pour weakened and he consented to Take just one" with The "boy", and that one did its work in short order and another and another followed in grick succersion until Ben / urner war bilariously happy, His Tongue lossened and with pong, joke and story porcetimes more to proper; for the gentleman of former years had become a blackguard) Ben Turner war once more one of The By Sand Walker, on his way

Is his home, heard Turner's voice as he passed by The palone, Thest from fellow in There again be exclaimed as he paised, was afraid that his wife would not be able to help track of lim, I wonder if I could get him out before he is clear gone, I will Try anyway" Sam Walker was a for of the palow and more Than once had been instrumental in securing evidence necessary to funish the law breaking palovnkeepers, a hush fell whow the crowd as he entered, Turner leaned unsteadily against the bar and regarded his neighbor with apprehensive glance, The salvon-

keeper fingered a bottle nervously as Sam Walker approached, "What do you want now ;" he demanded sharply, home of your poison," was the grick petort, If you Took as little mow and Their you wouldn't be a sneaking d-defy was the palvonkeepers angry reply. Theef a civil longue in your head, you did never got any Thing that you did not deserve. and perhaps you have forgother what happened to you when you and I were many years young er Than we are now when you would use insulting language To me, you blow about keep-

ing a respectable place, continued Land Walker, and violate every law passed for the regulation of your rin - promoting business Why did you sell to that poor fellow there? indicating Bew Inru er, Spour rolling shiff has made a wrech of a fine man and you should be evitented to stop more! I did not sell a droft to Sim, was the salvoukeeper's dec laration, The boys were so glad to per him back again That they treated him like goodfriend and comrades," That it," paid Walker augrily, The customs and silly no -Tions That you snaky rumsellers

foster do the mischief. The idea of giving a man that which will do him no good and may do him much harw while proper ing friendship is simply devilish. lotur did you tulu preacher. preced the palronkeeper, Can't you quote scripture for us! I am neither preacher nor churchmember but I can accome modele you with one that will do in fine shape, how listen; but mot the out to Thy neighbor's life and make him drunkent. Live us another and maybe we will pass the hat, said The palmukeeper testily, all right; I can't give This our verbation but lassure you

That it will do for any church mender, even O'Flanagan, "con-Timed Walker modding to that person, how listen, If my brother stumbles by eating meat I will eat no meat; meaning That if any me is injured by any practice or habit I will refrain from dving the thing which is are injury to him even though that Thing in may do me no harm! Bengurra an Oi miver heard raf ar that rafore declared Oflanajust tell me of one instance in which I be ligner which I have sold has done any peal harm, demanded the palvukeeper, all right, said Sam Walker,

Have you forgother fin Triveres and Frank Shult who were killed at the erossing by the case while Whithunder, They did not get it here; declared the palworkeeper more euraged Than ever, It was proved that They dist get the stuff here, said walker. and if they did not it was The pance kind that you sell, "That's what comes of having so many blathering churchmenibere against a fellow. Lots of humbug there " "The person who takes the bible as a guide either disectly or indirectly, Through life is a humbing if he or she

does not oppose The liquor traffic Henre there must be a few humbuge among them or else your business would have here driver out of town long ago, Sive us another of your favey ones; continued Walker with a printe. How is it that you, ra member of no church, should meddle with my business when it does not interfere with you! demanded the palwokuper with an injured air, But it does interpere with me at every turn, rejoined Walker. I have more taxed to pay be cause of it, drunkers men some Lines molest me, The Thought of drunkards neglected wives and

children detract from my on joyment of life, The Thought That your soul-blasting, infeebling but mess would claim even my children and make wrecke of Them and thereby make my life's work vain maker me feel desperate. Had I The Juver, I would destroy every frint of ptrong drink in the world." for fellow do for a fracer? demanded the paloonkeeper pulledy. Do. "exclaimed Walker They could do just ous I and many others do - do without and be far better off." "Ach! an' I per sich of I haf not some beer, grunted

Jakey Bann " and der pop go gray of deg haf not somedings, he continued pathetically. "It would not be long before They would have no longings for the stuff if it were not kept before Them to Tempt Them, was Walker's reply. I not like it I not like it, mumbled Jakey, a goundry mit out beer! Auh; I not live dere! Suppose that you go to The land of the Faiser and spend a few years in the army whether you wish to do so or not, paid Walker with a smile, Thek, grunted Jakey re sentfully. I not splak mit you any serve,

"Come Bew" paid Walker, Taking Ben Turner by The arm." Let us I am in for a masty job, Thought walker as he filoted The staggering, ill-smelling Turner along the street. The changer came in rapid puccession, The boistern voluable period had been passed in The palow and The unsteady period was at its height sood after The street was reached, Then came nomiting, repentant growne, and inarticulate protestations of future abstinence, Ill never drink any more, Shis thew so god, Don't Tell her, She got a poor stick.

and she's so good, I'm, In drunkern- with robe and die mal grows The besolled creature proke from Walker's sufforting and lay groveling in the mire between the walk and the roadway, a helplers, maundering, refulsive object - The perfected handiwork of strong drinks shop; Toss trouble to some perples and it slides off like water from a duck's back, but not so with sew I urner's wife, Inhai Tively she felt that her husband was past reform, and with hope blasted, her teuse nerves gove way and she, The breadwinner, was an invalid dependent up on kind neighbors for the me-

cessities of life. A man would have plained every nerve and muscle to care for the dearest earthly possession a man can have a good wife; but Ben Turner's manhood had been drive en out of his being by alcohol, Conscience was dead and The slill Voice mute, Henre it is hardly curprising that when he came into the house a few day later and found food brought in by a neighbor) by his wife's bedside, he should strike her when she mildly warned him That she needed the food herself. Ben Turner, a bloated, repulsive creature, existed from day to day whom The bounty of

The Town and kind neighbors who sorrowed for the infortunate wom an until The Third day of the county fair Somelow he man aged to get possession of a pune of money and, with The boys" started in to have a sourrieg good lime, The four-legged elicher, the pix-legged calf, The educated long ( and pome other longs), The wheel of fortune, loaded dice, The medle of fortune, The every-go sound, the place for "men only" and kindred exhibitions tending to drag the hard-working farmer boy down to a level with the designers of the tough districts of the cities were duly patronized by The bigs

Long before the pun hadset, Bew Turner was in The grasp of The delirium Tremens. Calves, chick ens, bugy, horser and men with a surprising number of heady arms legs and wings pursued lime as he staggered along the street in the direction of the river, Snakes, crow odiles, lives and other creatures to numerous to mention and so gigan his in size that They would have frightened an antediluvian giant Threatened him from all pides It would be hard to explain why Ben Jurner staggered in The direction of the piver unless it is decause That which is of little worth is aft to choose the easier downward

With reason gove and muscles nearly paralyzed, he frantically sought to escape from the horid phopes That he Thought were assailing him until, with a despairing phriek, he plunged into The river and cank beneath its clear waters into-oblivion. and who was to blame, what might have been rai creditable citizen met with an unlimely and needless end at a lime of life when he should have been in his prime and no one said: I was to blame," And There were low for esald on that self-same day, at one the mourners were few. At

the other the people were numer our indeed, Poor Ben Turner was buried with peaut ceremon and few were the teared that were plied, and few the words of praise spoken! Even The preacher would find little to pay; not wishing to farther lacerate The feelings of lars Turner, who could not Think of her husband's end with anything but bitter feelings, and mourn over The dead days beyond recall when Ben Turner had been a man in every peuse of the word. He will be missed," a serious loss to The community, To bad that such a live man could not be spared to us yet a while. Such remarks were made of

The Other Sugar, and who was he? Just a mortal creature like, and get emlike, Bei Turner. In looker, physical strength and in natural gurdners much Ben Turner's inferior, but possessed of a will-power and lenacity That wow for him a hundred battles in The struggles of life, This Other from evill "drink or let it alove" could scow the temption here or quaff The frery cuf with unflinding strength. Strong himself, he reversed The weak who fell beneath alovhol's tread and wrongfully blamed The man instead of the bev erage, a friend of liceuse, high liveuse, he wited for it and

used his influence to evilin ne The palvois existence and Thereby aided the institution That brought porrow to many a home, and he also thereby fostered a condition of Things by which a commercity preyed upon The weaknesser), The vices, and The mistaken notions of a part of itself. George & Watson Warren forbarieres. Ill.

